

STAR WARS®

KANAN

MARVEL

012

WEISMAN
BROCCARDO
CURIEL



THE SECRET HISTORY
OF KANAN FROM

STAR
WARS
REBELS

FIRST BLOOD

Part VI

It is a time of discontent. Fourteen years after the defeat of the Jedi Order, Emperor Palpatine now rules the galaxy with an iron fist. Rebels have banded together to fight back. Among them is former Jedi Padawan Caleb Dume, who now goes by the name Kanan Jarrus.

On what was supposed to be a simple milk-run of a mission to pick up supplies from the planet Kaller, Kanan has faced old ghosts, encountered smugglers, and battled stormtroopers; all while vividly recalling significant events of his former life.

Now physically recovered, Kanan is ready to join his rebel crewmates aboard the Ghost and leave Kaller behind for good. But one last specter from his past remains....

GREG WEISMAN
Writer

ANDREA BROCCARDO
Artist

DAVID CURIEL
Colors

MARK BROOKS
Cover

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
Letterer

HEATHER ANTOS
Assistant Editor

JORDAN D. WHITE
Editor

C.B. CEBULSKI
Executive Editor

AXEL ALONSO
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For Lucasfilm:

Creative Director MICHAEL SIGLAIN

Senior Editor FRANK PARISI

**Lucasfilm Story Group RAYNE ROBERTS, PABLO HIDALGO,
LELAND CHEE, MATT MARTIN**



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Kaller.

IT WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE
A MILK-RUN...

...PICK UP SUPPLIES
ON KALLER AND
BRING 'EM BACK TO
THE TARKINTOWN
REFUGEES ON LOTHAL.

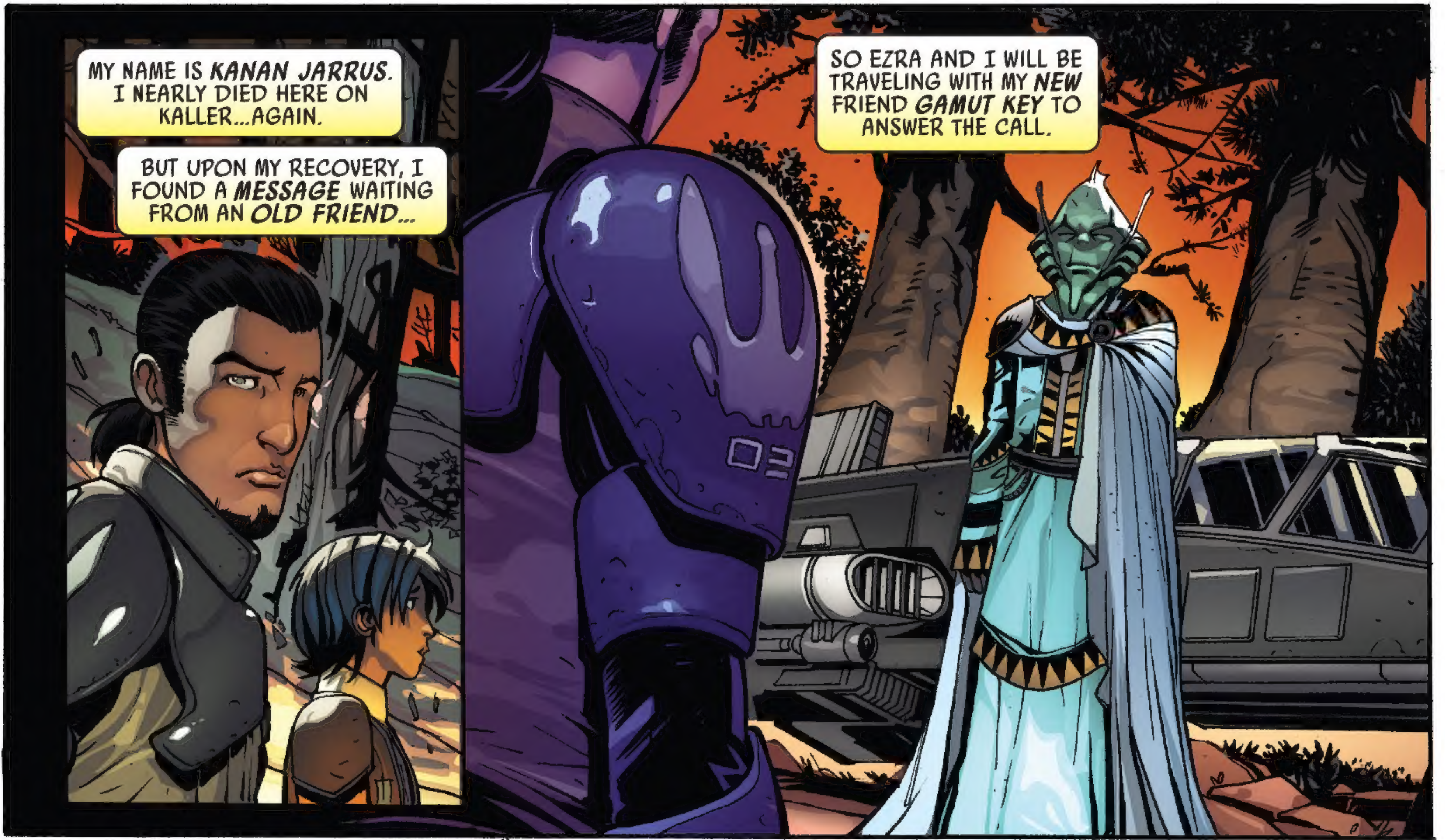
BUT THERE WERE...
COMPLICATIONS...

...AND IT FEELS LIKE
WE PRACTICALLY SPENT
A WHOLE YEAR ON
KALLER WORKING
THROUGH THEM.

STILL, THE CREW
OF THE *GHOST*
IS FINALLY ON
ITS WAY...



...I JUST WISH
EZRA BRIDGER
AND I WERE
GOING WITH THEM.



MY NAME IS **KANAN JARRUS**.
I NEARLY DIED HERE ON
KALLER...AGAIN.

BUT UPON MY RECOVERY, I
FOUND A **MESSAGE** WAITING
FROM AN **OLD FRIEND...**

SO EZRA AND I WILL BE
TRAVELING WITH MY **NEW**
FRIEND **GAMUT KEY** TO
ANSWER THE CALL.



AND KALLER'S
PROVINCIAL
GOVERNOR HAS
ARRANGED FOR US
TO TRAVEL IN **STYLE.**



THIS IS
MORFIZO OF
MORAGA. HE'S THE
OLDEST FRIEND
KANAN JARRUS
HAS.

WHY ARE
YOU SUDDENLY
TALKING IN
THE THIRD
PERSON?



NEVER
MIND.

ALL YOU NEED
TO KNOW IS I
RECEIVED A CODED
MESSAGE THAT
MORFIZO NEEDS
OUR HELP.

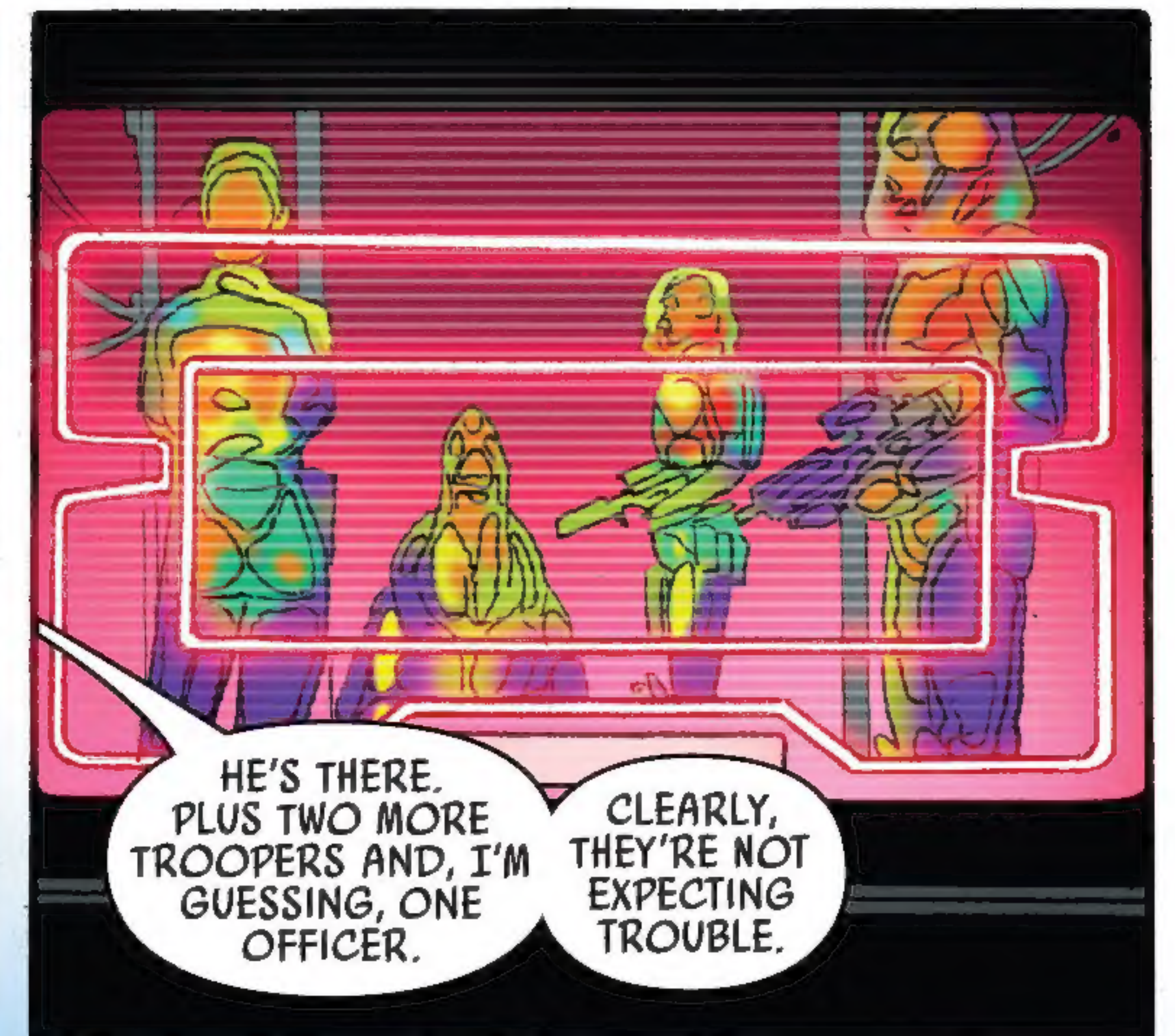
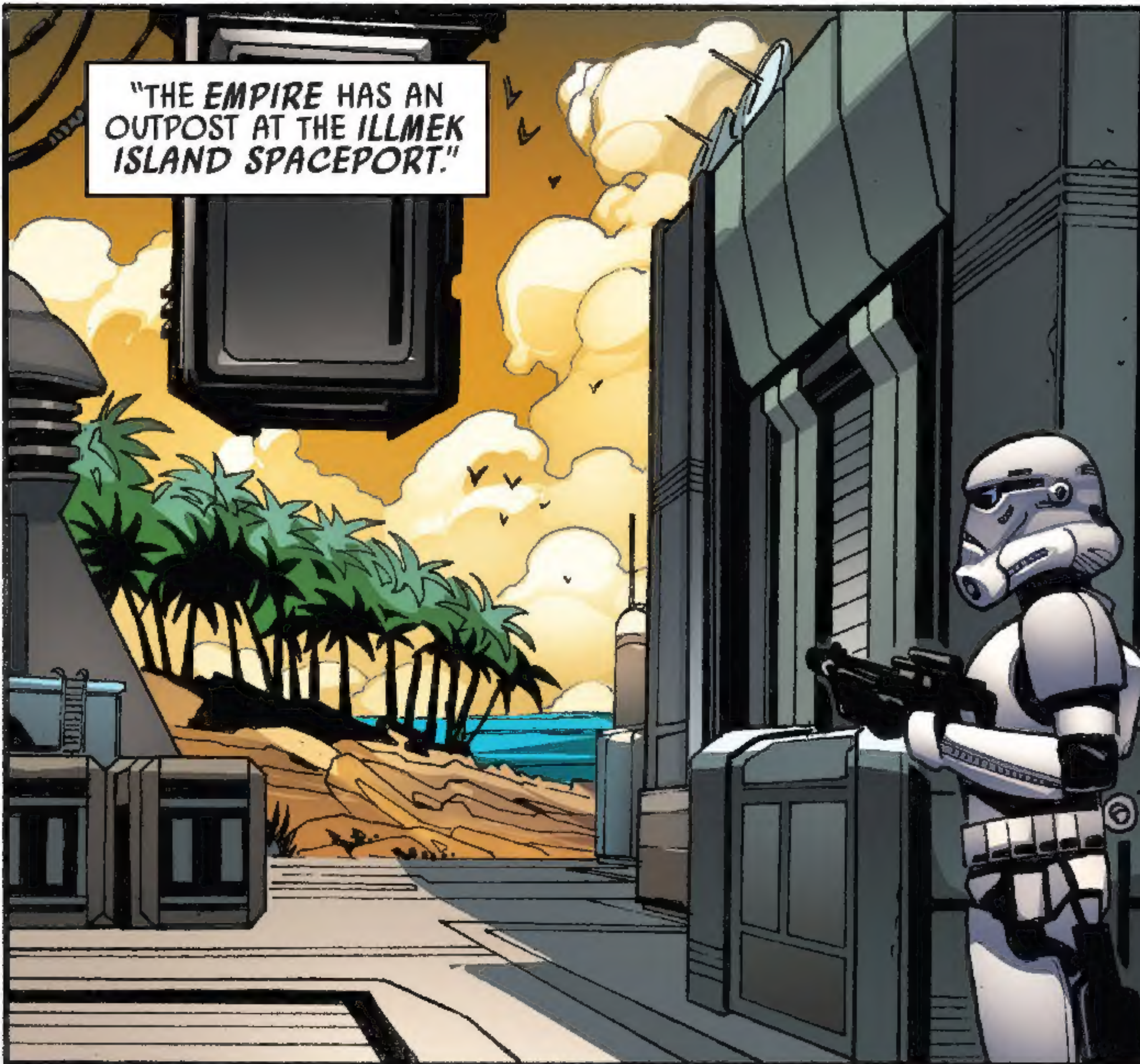
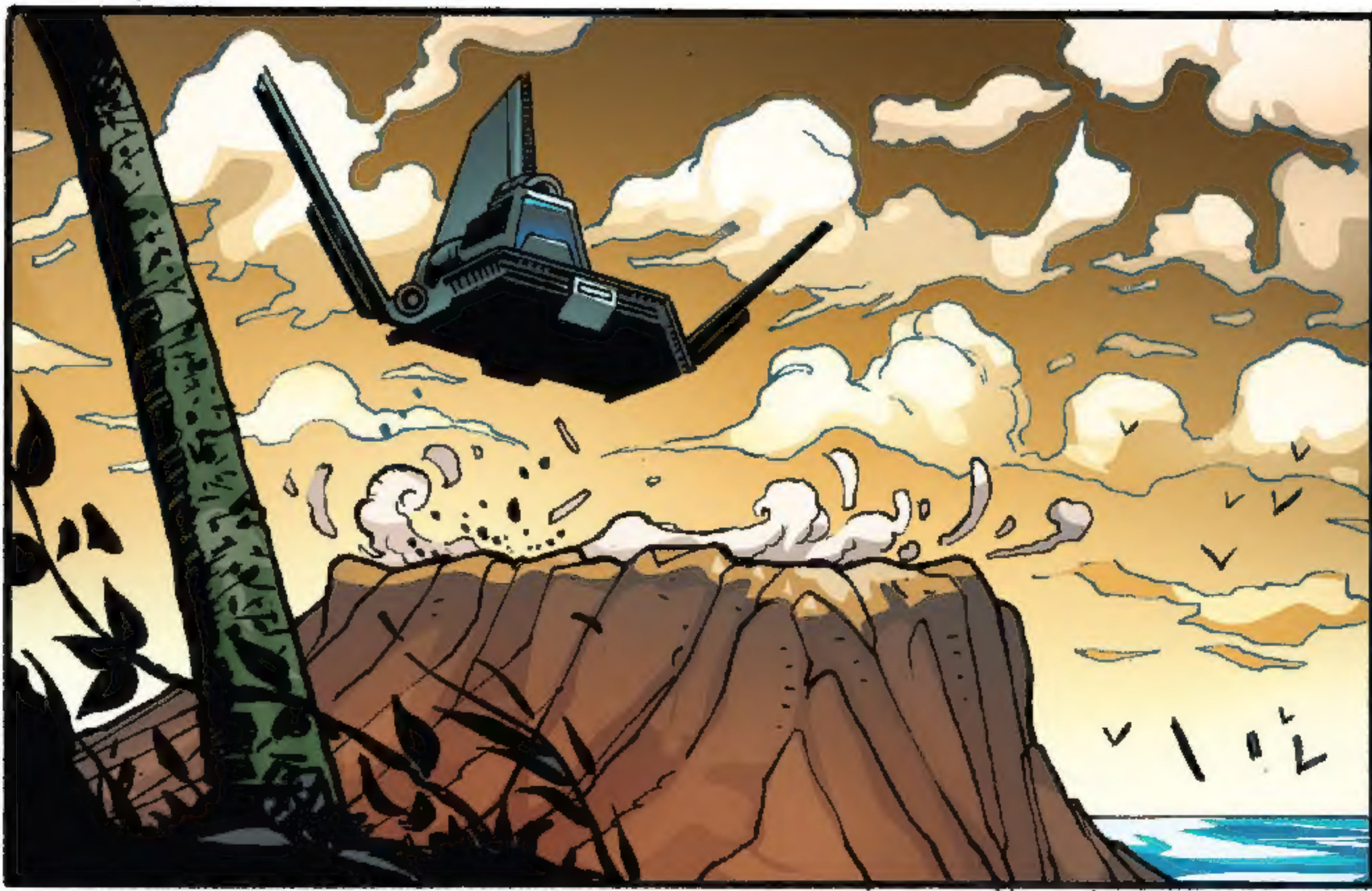


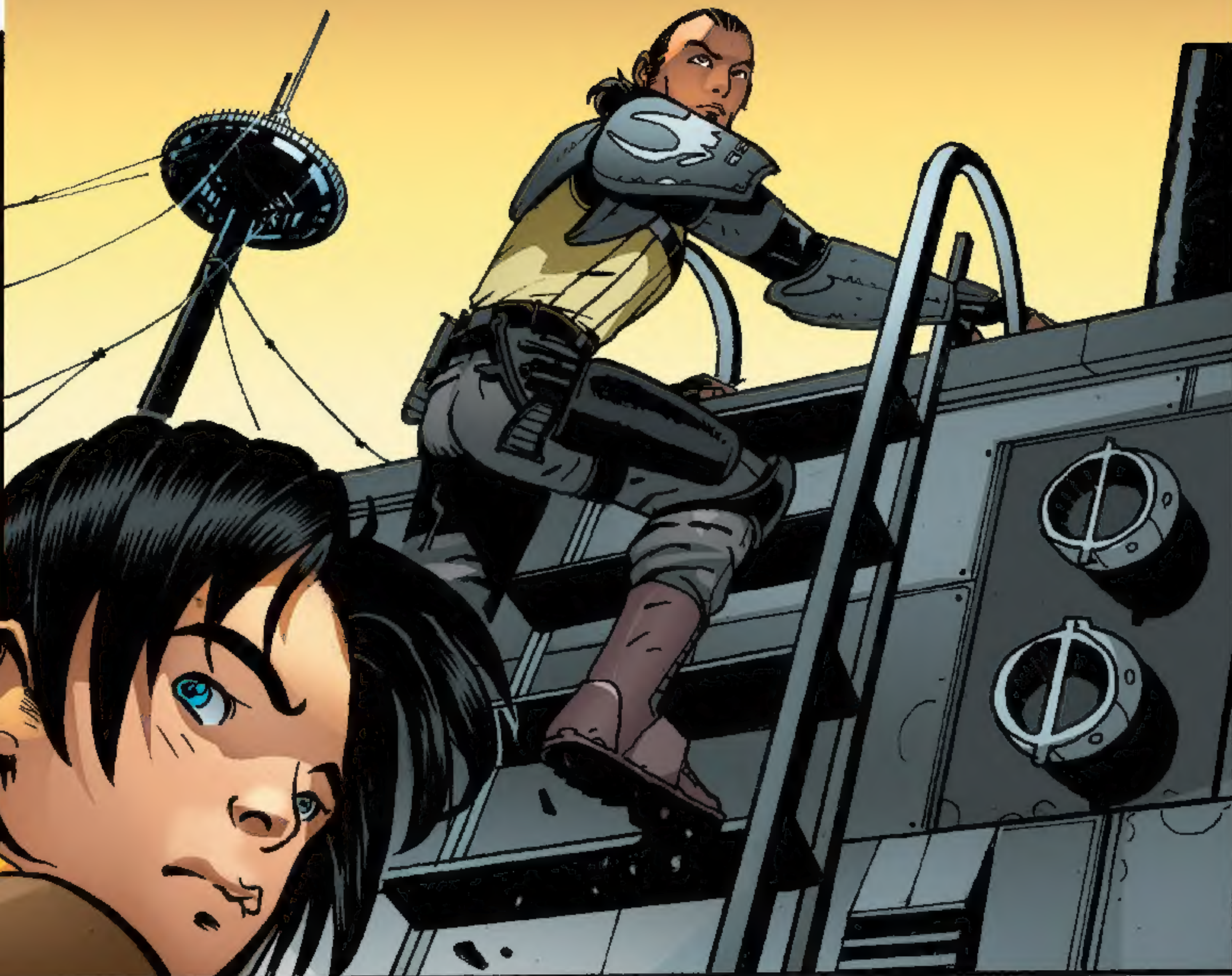
Moraga.



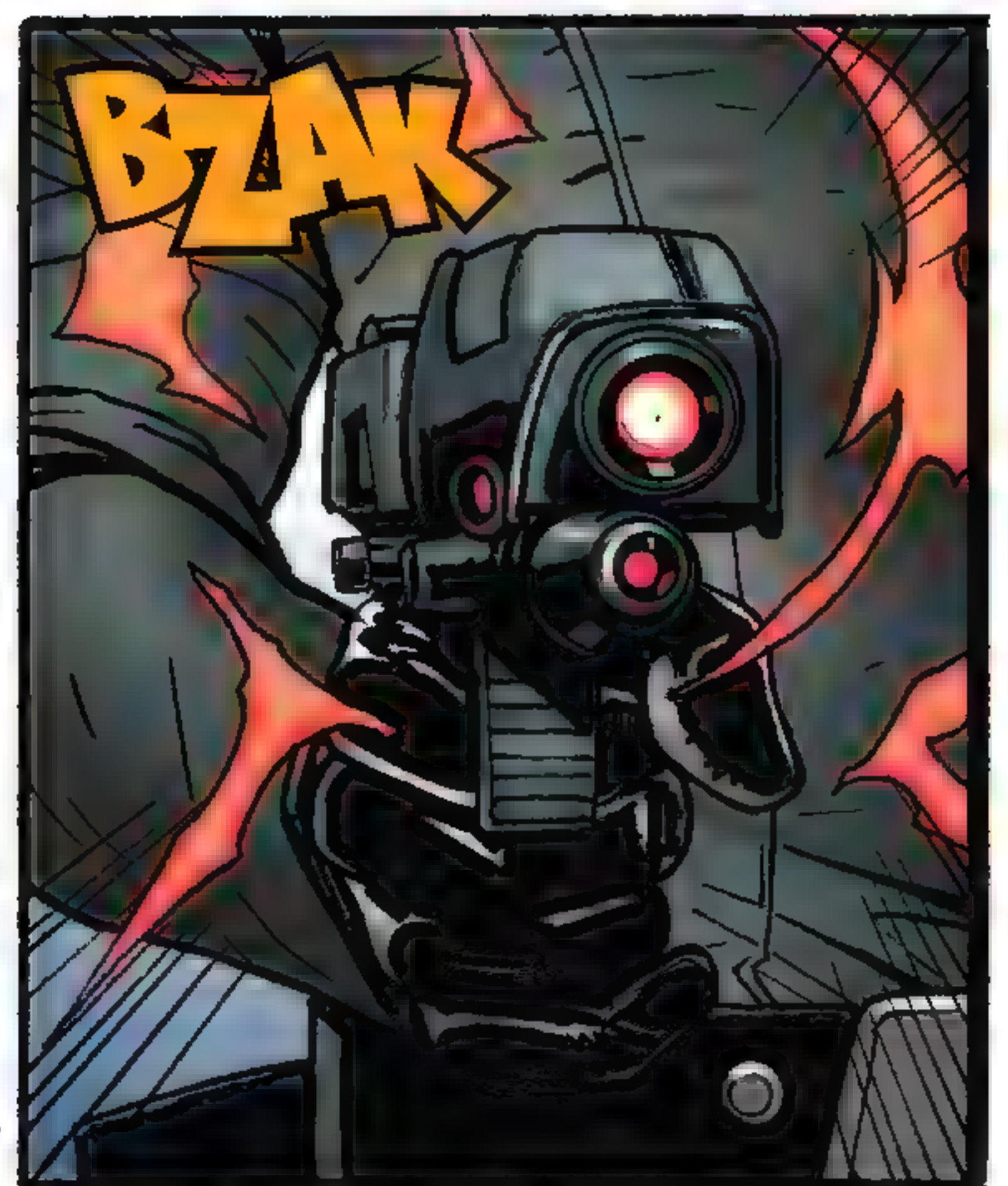
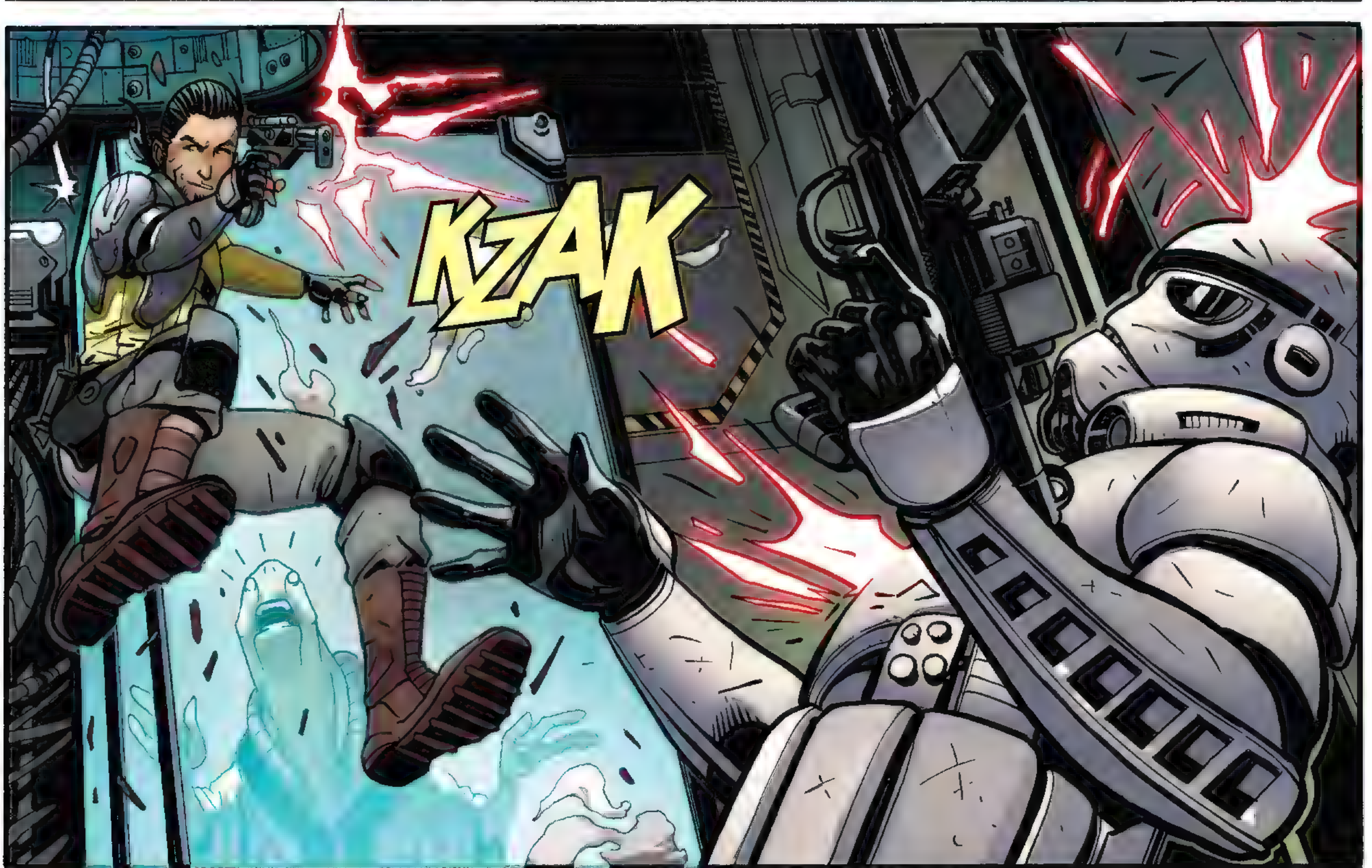
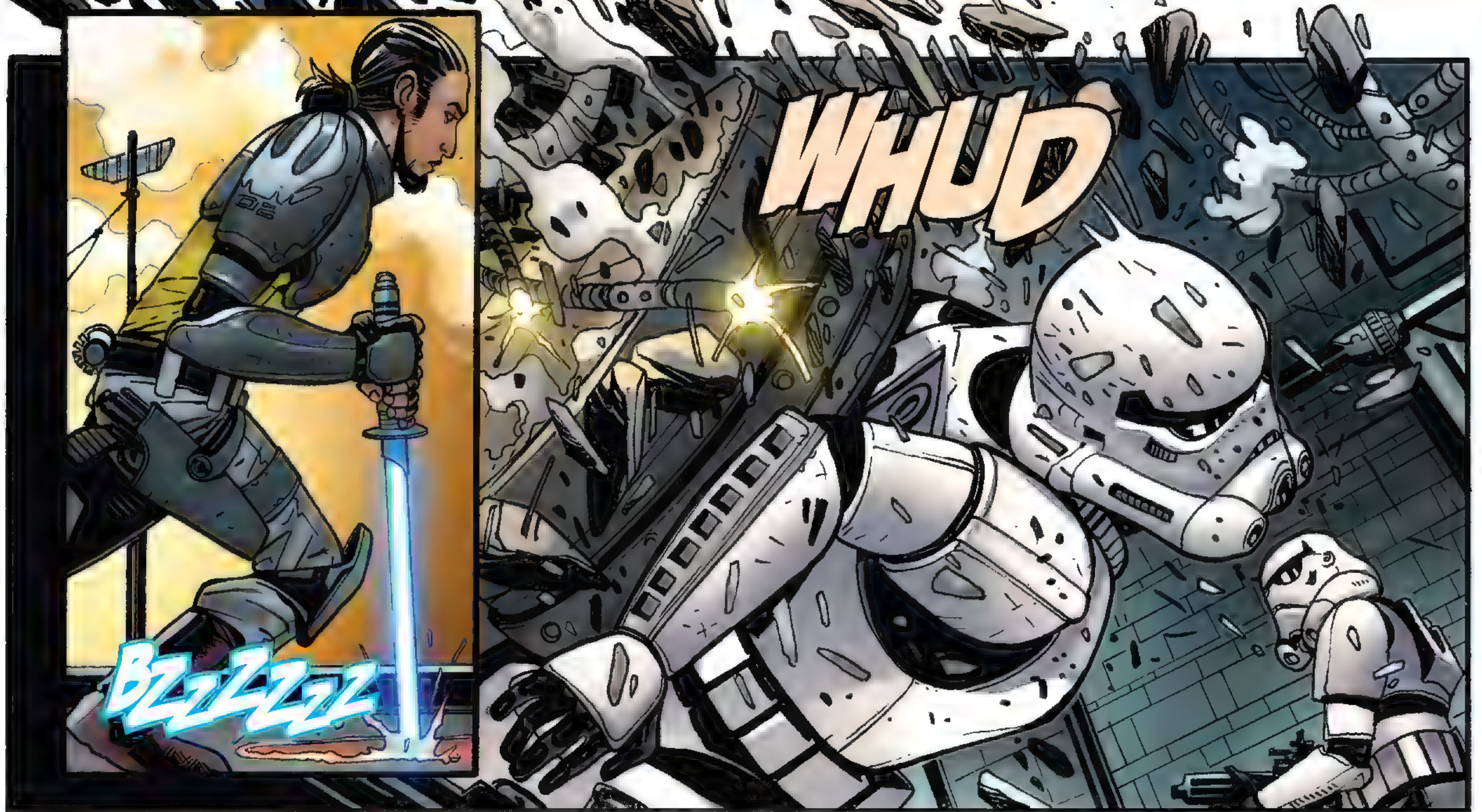














YIKES!

JUST TO BE CLEAR,
I DIDN'T MISS...



...IF I'D
WANTED YOU
DEAD, YOU'D
BE DEAD.

YOU?!



CAPTAIN
SLOANE?!

THAT'S
VICE ADMIRAL
SLOANE,
NOW.

AND YOU ARE
"KANAN JARRUS."
OR AS I PREFER TO
CALL YOU... "MY
HOBBY."

NOW.
PLEASE.
DROP YOUR
WEAPON.

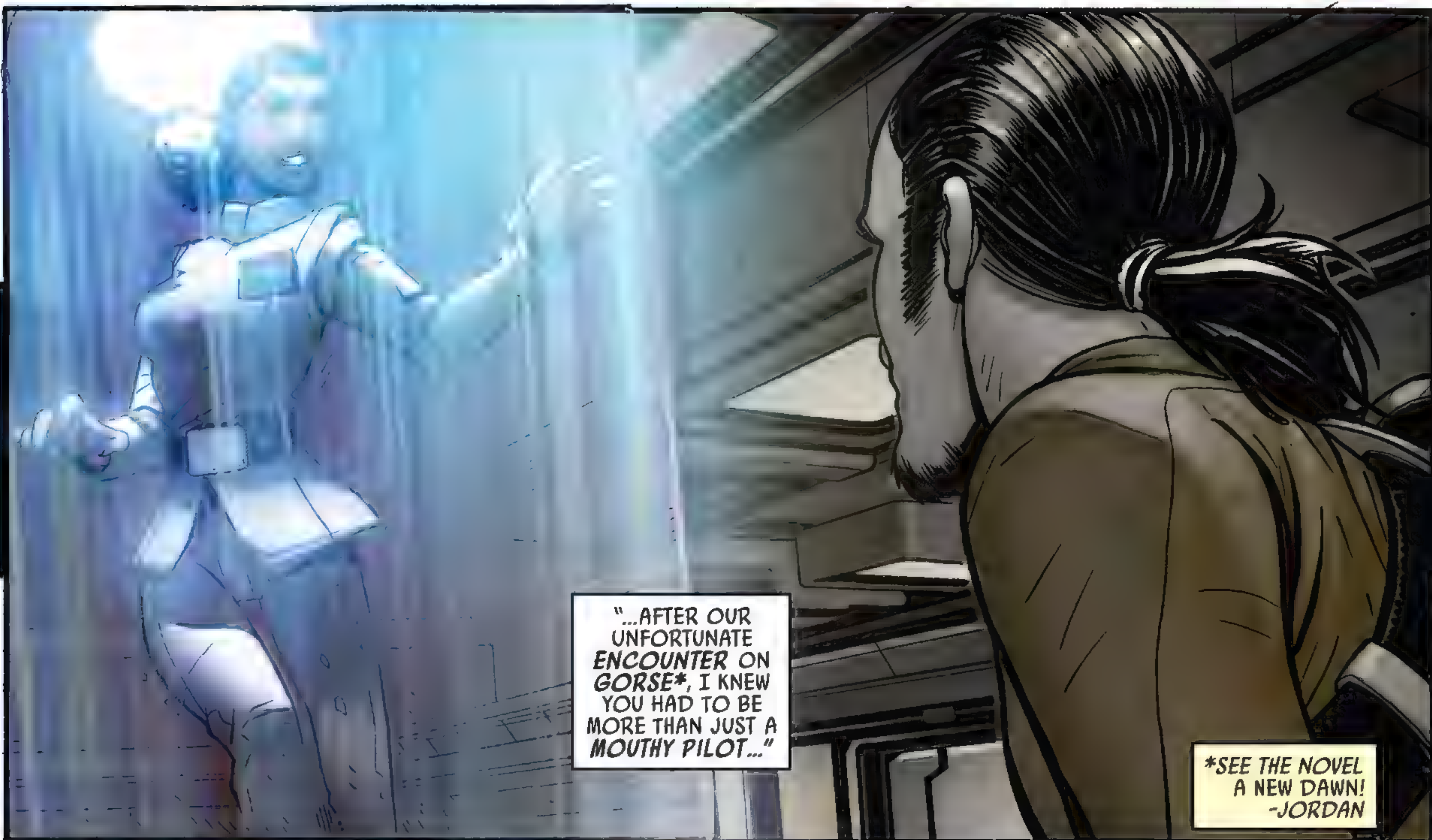


KLATRR



YOU MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT A HOBBY?

YES...



"...AFTER OUR UNFORTUNATE ENCOUNTER ON GORSE*, I KNEW YOU HAD TO BE MORE THAN JUST A MOUTHY PILOT..."

*SEE THE NOVEL A NEW DAWN! -JORDAN



...SO IN MY SPARE TIME, I DETERMINED TO FIND OUT ALL I COULD ABOUT YOUR HISTORY.

I FOLLOWED YOUR TRAIL BACKWARDS. IT WAS QUITE... COLORFUL.

BUT HERE'S THE ODD PART...



...THAT TRAIL ENDED ON MORAGA WITH THIS FOOL.

IT SEEMS KANAN JARRUS NEVER EXISTED BEFORE THEN.

HE DIDN'T? KANAN, YOU LIED TO ME?



NEVER MIND.



WELL, WELL.
SEEMS YOU
DON'T EVEN TRUST
YOUR CLOSEST
FRIENDS.

WHATEVER
HAPPENED TO
THAT *TWI'LEK* PILOT
YOU RAN WITH? DID
YOU LIE TO HER
TOO?



NEVER
MIND HER
EITHER.



YOU DO
SAY "NEVER
MIND" QUITE A
BIT, DON'T
YOU?



SO,
IMPRISONING
MORFIZO? THAT
WAS ALL ABOUT
ME?



AH, AH,
KEEP YOUR
DISTANCE AND
PUT YOUR
HANDS UP.

BUT, NO.
WHEN I LEARNED
THE MORAGAN
WAS A *REBEL*, I
HAD HIM
ARRESTED...



...FOR SUCH WAS
MY DUTY TO THE
EMPIRE.

STILL, I MUST ADMIT A
PART OF ME DID HOPE
HIS ARREST WOULD
SOMEHOW LEAD ME
TO YOU.









Kaller.

I'VE ARRANGED
NEW IDENTITIES
FOR THE FIVE OF
THEM...

...ARRANGED
TRANSPORT TO
LOTHAL FOR THE
TWO OF YOU...

...AND, YES,
I'VE EVEN FOUND
A SAFE PLACE
TO HIDE YOUR
SHIP.

PERHAPS ONE DAY
YOU'LL EXPLAIN HOW YOUR
REBELLION EVER SURVIVED
WITHOUT ME.

THAT'S NEED-
TO-KNOW ONLY.
BUT THANK YOU,
GAMUT KEY.

SO, SPILL. WHAT HAPPENED
AND WHY WERE YOU SO
LATE?

WELL, SEE,
I DON'T KNOW LAHN
THE WAY I KNOW
LOTHAL...

...SO I GOT
CORNERED IN A
DEAD-END ALLEY BY
A COUPLE BUCKET-
HEADS...

"...BUT SOME
RANDOM GUY
OFF THE STREET
HELPED ME OUT."

A "RANDOM
GUY"? WHO
WAS IT?

DIDN'T
STOP TO ASK.
JUST SAID THANKS
AND TOOK
OFF.

HMMM.
NOW, THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
A PLAN.

I REALLY
CAN'T TELL
YOU HOW MUCH
I WANT OFF
KALLER...



SO, SPILL.
WHAT HAPPENED
AND WHY WERE
YOU SO LATE?



SOME
RANDOM KID
GOT CORNERED IN
AN ALLEY BY A COUPLE
BUCKET-HEADS,
SO I HELPED
HIM OUT.

A
"RANDOM
KID"? WHO
WAS IT?



HE DIDN'T
STOP TO TELL
ME. JUST SAID
THANKS AND
TOOK OFF.



THEN
PERHAPS YOU
MIGHT EXPLAIN
TO ME WHY JANUS
KASMIR, NOTORIOUS
ROGUE, GOT
INVOLVED?



I DUNNO,
KLEEVE. BUT I
THINK MAYBE...MAYBE
THE KID REMINDED
ME OF
SOMEONE...



OF
WHOM?

AH,
NO ONE
SPECIAL...

...JUST
SOMEONE
WE USED TO
KNOW.

FIRST BLOOD EPILOGUE: THE TIES THAT BIND

